

Our Dumb Animals.

"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO



CANNOT SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES."

"I would not enter on my list of friends.
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense.
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm."— *Corper.*

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Our Dumb Animals.

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An Elder-Down Dream.

I once received a beautiful and costly present, and I desire to tell you the effect it had upon my life. This present was a lovely puff of elder-down. It was of purple silk, knotted with exquisite rosettes, scattered here and there upon its lustrous surface, and when I spread it out, I longed to sleep beneath it, so attractive did it look upon the bed of snowy white. I made an excuse to retire early, and as I luxuriously encooned myself beneath the rich coverlid, I could not feel its weight, so light and airy was it.

[The writer soon fell asleep, and in her dreams became an elder-duck. In due time a nest was made, and six children blessed the mother and her mate.]

But one lovely day, upon returning from a distant flight, we found our home destroyed, our nestlings, who were now ready to attend us South, with the quivering flesh still warm, and from each breast the skin had been torn, and all bleeding,

they were scattered upon the shore. We stood bereft at once of all joy and hope, for a moment gazing at our children thus cruelly sacrificed; then, as a confused sound reached us, rushed to hide ourselves amid the reeds. I felt myself paralyzed with horror, upon first beholding those dreadful beings, who carry devastation and destruction wherever they go, recklessly wiping out joy and life from God's otherwise happy world. And when they seized the still warm bodies of those helpless little ones, and tore the skin from their heads, with harsh sounds of merriment, I seemed to sink out of life, into forgetfulness and death. My agony and sufferings were so great that I awoke. I had lived a bird-life in one little hour—the pleasures, delights and pangs of an elder-duck. I pondered over my dream.

A belief is entertained that the touch, in a certain somnambule state, of some object, reveals to the dreamer the true history of that object. I arose and examined the robe of my bed. It was truly the downy breasts of the birds, ingeniously sewed together, and hidden between the silken coverings, and, as I resealed myself, I thought, have I not then known the true life of the bird, whose own motherly breast was, subsequently, perchance, added to those of her children, under which I had reposed? Then there came back to my memory the fact that my friend had also brought from the north a curious and rare opera-cloak, made of the skin of the heads of the elder-duck, sewed also in a like manner together.

Does the fair and fashionable woman who wears it, I silently asked myself, sometimes in the midst of the gay crowd, whose beauty, light, warmth and luxury surround her, does she, amid the loveliest strains of music, sometimes feel a sudden chill, and hear a mysterious sigh, as low and gentle as the sweetest note that falls upon her ear? Does she, when she throws the elegant cloak about her, and when she hears it praised for its rarity and worth, does she feel suddenly and strangely oppressed and sad? Is it the essence or spirit of the dead, in birds and animals and insects sacrificed to our vanity, our love of gain, our unnatural appetite, or our cruelty and thoughtlessness, which so often cause a suffering of soul we cannot account for? Is not the atmosphere of this world forever filled with sighs, which we hear more and more distinctly, as we are lifted nearer and nearer to God?

The old clock earnestly repeated the hour of midnight. I heaped the ashes up into a tiny altar. I

crowned it with the embers all flushed with rose and amber, and offered upon it a sacrifice of all my remaining hardness of heart, and a vow to treat with respect and tenderness the sacred gift of life, to approach with consecrated fingers and gently remove if need be from out of my way all those minute ones who are God's obedient children, and to do for the amelioration of their condition, when suffering, all that lies within my power. As the sacrifice burned and the bright sparks flew merrily up the wide-mouthed chimney, I felt a new happiness enter and make itself a guest in my heart. Thus my dream affects my whole thought and life.

Dear little children, and children of older growth, I pray you to protect, love, defend and cherish all these speechless ones, whose very silence is the strongest of appeals to all that is Godlike within you. Dreams have often blessed the world; why not this?—*M. U. in New Bedford Standard.*

Our Exhibition at the Centennial Exposition.

MASSACHUSETTS EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.
Main Building, East Gallery, N. 77.

1. Model of compartment-car for horses.
2. Model of compartment-car for cattle, with adjustable partitions.
3. Model of compartment-car for swine.
4. Remer's swine-car.
(These cars furnish conveniences for food, water, and rest.)
5. Hallett's harness saddle, with adjustable pads.
6. Boyd's open blinder.
7. Gordon's duplex whiffletree.
8. Hale's rubber covered bit.
9. Leather covered bit.
10. Raw-hide covered bit.
11. Wilder's wood covered bit.
12. Zinc collar pads to prevent galls.
13. Twenty varieties of horseshoes.
14. Gyro-pigeon.
15. Interfering strap.
16. Wire horse-brush.
17. Adjustable check-rein.
18. Cuts of drinking-troughs.
19. Various books and essays.
20. OUR CENTENNIAL NUMBER.

The Bird-Charmer.

I witnessed the other day one of the celebrated sights of Paris of which I had often heard before, but never before had seen. Crossing the Tuileries Garden on one of the late mild days, my attention was attracted by an immense commotion among the sparrows which abound in that locality. They were chattering and flying to and fro, and finally collected in swarms at a single point. There I saw the cause of their agitation, the well-known bird-charmer of the Tuileries Garden. She is a person about thirty years of age, pale, with very black hair, dressed in the deepest mourning, and wearing no bonnet. She was surrounded by birds that hopped and perched right at her feet, or flew circling round her head, apparently without the slightest fear. She would hold out a bit of bread and instantly three or four would hover around it with rapidly whirling wings, like humming-birds around a flower, some perching on her fingers, while others would peck at the coveted morsel on the wing. Then she would throw crumbs into the air, which would be adroitly caught by the swiftest-winged birds before they reached the ground. A shower of crumbs brought the little creatures to her feet like chickens, nor did the presence of the bystanders that soon collected in great numbers appear to terrify her protégés in the least. They seemed to feel perfectly secure while in the presence of their benefactress. She walked slowly on, followed and surrounded by hundreds of the eager, fluttering, chattering birds. I am told that she sometimes sits down, and that the sparrows will then perch all over her, and will get into her lap to eat bread from her apron. No one knows who she is; she never speaks to any one, and pays no attention to anybody or anything except to her beloved birds, which she feeds daily throughout the winter.—*Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.*

Stopping Cars at Street Corners.

In New York City it is the custom, on some of the street railway lines at least, and it is rigidly enforced upon these, that no passenger shall be taken on or let off except at the principal street crossings. While this rule works to the decided advantage of the company, it is a great relief to the horses, and is, apparently, no inconvenience to the public, who, at most, have only a half-square to walk to be accommodated.

Frequent stops and sudden starts will break the temper of the best-natured horse, and when, added to this, is a heavy load to be lifted at each start, his patience is soon worn out entirely.

Last evening the writer rode on an Eighth Street car from Chestnut Street to Arch. This car was stopped eleven times, and when it reached Race Street the horses refused to start until beaten into the humor. To such an extent is this abuse carried, that many thoughtless ladies will place themselves upon the curb only a few feet apart, and though the car will have been stopped a few feet from them, they seem to think it no inconvenience for the car to be stopped again just opposite where they happen to be. While this is a subject for the S. P. C. A. to look into, it is one that each company should consider for its own benefit.—*Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.*

Here is a thought we have heretofore expressed in our paper, and if our corporations cannot be induced to act upon it, will not all friends of animals contribute to it by their individual action?

The most important lesson of life is to know how to be happy within ourselves, when home is our comfort, and all in it, even to the dog and cat, share our affection. Do not refine away happiness by thinking that which is good may be better.

In one of the Southern States, a large and sagacious dog successfully fought off some men who endeavored to carry his mistress out of her home. They were glad to escape to save their own lives.

[Original.]

A Plea for the Dumb.

BY CAROLINE A. MASON.

(Republished.)

"The Rights of Man!" O, watchword brave! O, glorious battle-cry!

Beneath whose stirring clarion-call brave men have dared to die!—

Thy triumphs still come down to us on Fame's undying page,

Thy champions are the great and good of every clime and age.

"The Rights of Woman!" sacred call! born later, yet aglow

With all that fired the hero-heart in the dear long-ago;

Sublime in patience, sounding clear above all jarring din,

"Our cause is just and shall prevail, 'tis righteous and shall win."

These for themselves: but who shall speak for those whose mouths are dumb?

The poor, brave brutes, with patient eyes, and feet that go and come

To do our bidding; toiling on without reward or fee,

Wearing their very lives away, poor things, for you and me!

Behold them! how they groan and sweat beneath the heavy load,

Each sinew taxed, each muscle strained; while, sauntering up the road,

The lazy teamster walks abreast,—a brute himself, or worse,—

Urging the poor, spent creatures on, with whip and thong and curse.

The brave, dumb things! no voice have they to say, "Why do ye so?"

Am I not man's most faithful slave; his friend and not his foe?

Give me one kind, caressing word, undo this heavy load,

Nor torture me along the way with whip and thong and goad."

"No voice?" said I; nay, every blow, each stinging, cutting stroke

Is eloquent of pain and wrong, as though an angel spoke.

Thank God, at length the plea prevails, our ANGELL takes the word,

And brave hearts rally at the call as by a trumpet stirred!

Dear friends! fair women, sweet with all your nameless charms and wiles,

Bright, laughing maidens, flitting by in innocence and smiles,

Gay children, grave and bearded men, we pray you all give ear;

Dear friends, kind friends, we turn to you for sympathy and cheer.

Uphold us in our noble work, nor let us speak in vain

For those too helpless to protest, too patient to complain;

Be pitiful, be generous, to help us in our need,

And He who notes the sparrow's fall shall surely bless the deed.

Pastoral Letter.

As another evidence of the hold our cause is taking in the churches, we quote the following from the pastoral letter of the bishops of the American Episcopal Church in 1874:—

"The Christian soul is sensitive to the love of God, and loves all things in him and for his sake. It loves even the dumb creatures he has made, because he condescends to be the God of the sparrow, and considered the very cattle that were in Nineveh. Gentleness to the animals which serve us, protection to the dependent flock which typifies the chosen people of the Lord, pity for the callow brood in the fragile nest, are lessons which men of love are not ashamed to impress upon themselves and upon their children."

A Noble Woman Gone.

DEATH OF MRS. HORATIO SEYMOUR OF BUFFALO.

It is with unusual sorrow that we announce the death of Mrs. Horatio Seymour, which occurred March 15. Buffalo has not produced a nobler woman than Mrs. Seymour, or one whose memory is more deserving of eloquent tribute; and yet we are restrained from dealing with the beauty of her life and character as it deserves by a knowledge of the fact that she shrank alike from publicity and eulogy.

Mrs. Seymour was born in 1816, and was married to the late Horatio Seymour, Jr., in 1840. She was a born philanthropist—a true Christian character—a womanly woman always. She planned and toiled for the poor and the suffering almost unceasingly, and we do not remember the time when she has been free from pressing and exacting responsibilities in connection with her work of benevolence. Gifted with an unusually clear mind and great organizing and executive ability, her active sympathies never failed of direct and practical expression. During the war she was the leading spirit of the Ladies' Aid Society, whose grand work for our suffering soldiers forms so important a chapter of patriotism and kindness in our local history. *Any living creature that had nobody else for his friend was sure to find a friend in her, and it was this exquisite sense of kindness and sympathy that led her to maintain her interest in the Woman's Branch Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, whose president she was for many years prior to and at the time of her death.* To many other associations whose objects were worthy, she had given her time and energy, without a thought that there were limits to her powers of endurance. Her industry was unceasing, and the good she accomplished can only have faithful record beyond the stars. Vigilant, active and untiring as she was known to be in her identification with public charities and organizations having other noble objects in view, her labors extended far beyond these, and into paths and by-ways of suffering where few dare follow. She courted neither luxury nor repose; rest was something impossible to her while she felt that her assistance was needed; and in all truth it may be said that she literally wore herself out in her work of philanthropy. Her brain, her time, the sweet sympathies of her womanly heart, her worldly goods, herself—all were laid upon the altar of Christian duty, and we shall not soon look upon her like again.—*Buffalo Paper.*

The Woman's Branch Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at their meeting, March 25, adopted several resolutions in regard to Mrs. Seymour's death, from which we extract the following:—

Resolved, That in the death of Mrs. Seymour we have lost a most reliable counsellor, a sincere friend of the cause of humanity, and a most efficient and active executive officer, who, amidst great bereavements,—losing, since she has been connected with this society, her husband, her only surviving son, and her mother,—still, with untiring devotion, guarding the interests and guiding the councils of this society, her last and noblest work. Though her labors for our wounded and suffering soldiers during the late war might have attracted more attention and won more applause, yet she always expressed the opinion that nothing she had done was more acceptable in the sight of God, than her efforts in behalf of the inferior races.

Nothing that we could say would add to the foregoing tributes; but we truly appreciate the great loss which the society, the community and the cause have met by Mrs. Seymour's death. Our acquaintance with her was most gratifying, and our constant correspondence with her assured us of her devotion to our work. Her life is her best eulogy.—[Ed.]

[For Our Dumb Animals.]

Polly Paroquet's Letter.

[A lady friend staying in Cuba, in writing us, says, "My little tiny paroquet is hopping over my desk, and looks up as if she wanted to send a note to you herself, so I will gratify her."—ED.]

HAVANA, CUBA, March 11, 1876.

MR. EDITOR:—I am a very little paroquet travelling as "companion" to a lady. We have been some time, and are now, in the city of Havana, where the winter is as warm as summer at the north, and I spend nearly all my time on the piazza, and I thought perhaps some of the little girls and boys who read the "Dumb Animals" might like to hear about me and my friends, the sparrows.

In the old part of Havana, the streets are so narrow that you can talk across to your neighbors, and directly opposite our piazza is a low house with a tiled roof (a tiled roof looks as if covered with rows of red earthen flower-pots), and in these tiles or flower-pots, a little colony of sparrows have taken lodgings, and they play at hide-and-go-seek among the tiles half the day.

The first day I went out on the piazza, I chirped over that I was a new arrival, and they gave me such a hearty welcome the lady said that it would be no more than polite to invite them over and give them some refreshment; so she spread crumbs of bread all over the piazza, and I gave them the invitation.

First, one little sparrow came, perched on the rail and looked down at the crumbs, and flew away; then returned with another, and they flew away, returning with another. This last one was more courageous, hopped down and carried away a large crumb and thence it flew to the colony, and such a chattering and talking as they made! Very soon a whole party came over and helped themselves, and now I have regular "morning receptions." Every day their table is spread, and they are most regular in their attendance, and punctual, too, for if I am delayed they are all waiting and chattering for me to come out and "receive."

The lady I travel with thinks, as a general rule, the animal kingdom set a good example to the human in their behavior, and was disappointed to observe a big sparrow take the crumbs out of the bills of two little ones, and so she scolded at him, but he turned his saucy little head, first one side and then the other, as much as to say, "No comiendo Inglés, Senora."

Sometimes I do not feel quite satisfied with perching on the lady's shoulder and superintending her affairs, and think I should like to spread wing and away with the sparrows. But I have had it explained to me that I have never been accustomed to work for my support, and should miss many luxuries provided me. I am sure I should miss being talked to, and caressed, and having my head rubbed, and a good many other things; so now I am quite contented and happy, only I will tell you one thing in confidence: I do not think my talents are quite appreciated. I have great love of making discoveries and exploring, and I was quite mortified to be told that when I had twigs and sticks, etc., it was not necessary for me to bite up all the pen-handles—but how else could I ascertain exactly what kind of wood they were made of, I should like to know? I see a good many queer things from my piazza, but my letter is too long already.

POLLY PAROQUET.

Queer Companionship.

A little girl in Eastham, taking compassion on a sick chicken placed it behind the kitchen stove, where a little pet kitten nestled down beside it and afterwards became its companion, following her about and playing with her. After laying her first egg she supposed it was not hen like to sleep behind the stove, so selected a roosting-place in the shed. Poor pussy was quite troubled at first, but in the evening was found quietly roosting beside the chicken.

Helping the Birds.

BY MISS H. E. HUDSON.

All day I have been hunting
For ends of scarlet bunting,
For pieces, out of rag-bags, whose colors make a show:
Fragments of red, or azure,
Bright bits of doll-house treasure,
And faded bows and ribbons worn many years ago.

From sill and from projection
I hang this gay collection,
I strew the lawn and garden path, I fringe each bush and tree,
I dress the door and casement,
The garret and the basement,
Then watch to see if birds, perchance, will use my charity.

There comes a pretty chatter,
There comes a fairy patter
Of tiny feet upon the roof and branches hanging low,
And flirts of wing and feather,
And little strifes together,
And sheers and flights and flutterings, and wheelings too
and fro.

There is a dash of scarlet
On yonder saucy varlet,
And this one, just beside me, is dressed in blue and gray;
This one is golden color,
And that one's coat is duller,
And here's a bird whose crest and tail have orange tip-pings gay.

A shadow and a flutter!
A chirp above the shutter!
See this swift oriole that wheels above the window here!
Now flitting sideways shyly,
Now, with approaches wily,
Circling and circling closer, between desire and fear.

O, pirates, dressed in feathers,
Careless of winds or weathers,
How you begin to plunder, how bold you all have grown;
How each among the number
His claws and beak will cumber,
And carry off the strings and rags as though they were his own.

The stock is fast diminished,
And when the nests are finished,
The nests of orioles and wrens, of robins and of jays,
In pleasant summer leisure
I'll watch the rag-bag's treasures
Swing in the wind and sunshine above the garden ways.

From Wide-Awake.

The Devoted Mother.

The following incident, bordering on the dramatic, occurred at Mende: A fire was consuming a number of dwellings, when, from one of the houses, a most frightful howling was heard. A hunting-dog was trying in vain to carry out the two little ones whom she was suckling. A man seized her to lead her out, but, as she defended herself fiercely, she was abandoned, for the flames were approaching her. She was about to fall a victim to her maternal love, when a second courageous citizen, M. Gaubert, made his way to her and tried to lead her out. She resisted energetically, tore herself from his grasp, and lay down beside her little ones. M. Gaubert then understood her wishes, and picked up the young dogs, and the poor mother followed him meekly. The feelings of some of our colleagues were very naturally touched by this incident, and M. Gaubert has been mentioned to the committee of rewards. We have caused inquiries to be made, and the commissary of the police confirms the foregoing account, and he endeavored to find the individual who first tried to save the dog, but failed to discover him.—Translated for Our Dumb Animals from the Bulletin of the Paris Society.

THE violet grows low and covers itself with its own tears, and of all flowers yields the sweetest fragrance.

Treatment of Goldfish.

Rice paper is the best food for goldfish, with a crumb of raw meat now and then, minced as small as meal seeds. A piece of the rice paper the size of a fourpenny bit for every fish, cut small, once a day in summer, and every other day in winter; fresh water every second day in summer, and thrice a week in winter. In frost, the water should be drawn from the cistern and allowed to stand a while in a room where there is a fire in it before placing the fish in it; this takes the chill off the water, which might kill the fish. If the fish becomes mouldy, the mould may be taken off by a gentle touch of a bit of sponge or soft muslin cloth. The globe should never stand in the sun. For each quart of water only one fish, as goldfish cannot thrive if crowded. Do not change the source of water, whether from well or hydrant. In summer renew it daily; in winter, only every second or third day. Shallow glass dishes should not be used. They should be deep, and kept in the shade, strong light and a heated room being detrimental to the fish. The bottom of the globe should be covered with smooth gravel to absorb the excrements and keep the water clean. In changing the water for cleaning the globe, take out the fish with a fine net, but never with the hand. Do not feed them with bread or cake, or any food containing tannin, but give them wafers and eggs, flies, yolk of eggs, water-cress, etc., but only once in three or four days, and then sparingly. In the months of November, December, January and February the fish should not be fed at all, as this is their hibernating season, and food in this season is unnatural. In March, April and May they should be fed little. —Rural New Yorker and Scientific American.

What Women have done for our Cause.

It is an interesting fact connected with the formation of societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals in several localities, that women were especially prominent, in many cases originating the movement, and in many others have been and are now, most effectual workers, carrying on women's branch or auxiliary societies. Without the sympathy and aid of women, some of our societies would find it difficult to exist. In several places the work is entirely done by them, and in others they are members of the board of government, as may be seen by an examination of the lists of officers in our May paper.

Where is the Harm.

A country friend, last year, picked up a stray kitten, starved and sick. By careful nursing it recovered, became a large, handsome cat, and has been the constant companion of our friend ever since. Recently it has been lost, and the owner advertised for it. She says:—

"Some surprise has been expressed at my doing this,—although city papers are continually full of advertisements for lost pets at which no one is surprised. I wish to say a few words in reference to my extreme fondness for animals, for which I have been blamed by people in this town. Three times, in the course of my life, I have made myself a home, as others make homes. Three times has my home been taken from me, and it is, evidently, my fate to live alone. If I make my solitude a happy one by caring for helpless creatures, who, in return, love me dearly, where is the harm? When have I ever failed to assist a human being (if it was in my power to do so) through my love for animals? God gave this exceeding tenderness for dumb animals, and I can see the purpose of the gift. If I do not allow my affection for them to interfere with the claims of human beings on my sympathy or assistance, no one has the right to blame or sneer at that affection. After saving the life of a suffering animal, with infinite care and pains, as I saved the life of 'Kitty Gray,' it would indeed be strange if I should not make every attempt to find it when lost."

Our Dumb Animals.

Boston, June, 1876.

A New Volume

Commences with this number, and it is a good time to subscribe.

VISITORS TO THE CENTENNIAL will not forget to examine our exhibition of humane inventions in the Massachusetts Educational Department, N. 77, main building. A list of the articles may be found in another column. We hope to interest the teachers of the country in our work, as they have an opportunity to impress our ideas upon the children of the nation, so that the next generation will exceed this in its humanity. We consider our work one of humane education. True, we educate in part by law, but more by inculcating humane sentiments by the circulation of our documents, which help to convince people that their duty, their interest, and their happiness combine in encouraging humane treatment of our dumb friends, and that action under this sentiment makes them better men and women.

The Bird Law.

This imposes a fine of ten dollars upon any person who kills an insect-eating bird, at any season of the year, excepting only crows, crow-blackbirds, hawks, and birds of that character, and game-birds at certain seasons.

The same fine is imposed upon any one who destroys a bird's nest or takes any of its eggs. Boys should be notified of this. In some schools there is a sort of mania for getting collections of birds' eggs, and the whole country round about is searched till the birds have no peace. These scholars little think they are liable to arrest at any moment; and the man who kills a robin on his cherry-tree is subject to the same fine. He certainly would not do it if he realized that each robin eats thousands of insects which otherwise would destroy his cherries.

Agents do not Report.

We have about four hundred and fifty agents in the State, from whom we ask a quarterly report. But we are sorry to say that only about one-half of them report, although we send them a blank for the purpose. This neglect prevents us from giving a fair account of the work done in the State. We hope this reminder will help to remedy the difficulty.

Rates of Membership.

Membership.—Active Life, \$100; Associate Life, \$50; Active Annual, \$10; Associate Annual, \$5; Branch, \$1; Children, \$1.

All members receive the paper and other documents free.

SUMMER visitors to the mountains and to seaside resorts will bear in mind that horses "have rights that men and women are bound to respect," and in getting pleasure for themselves they should not inflict pain upon the animals they own or hire.

DELAYED ARTICLES.—"Vivisection," by Cheltenham Hills. "Good Old Bonny." "Rescue by a St. Bernard."

Planting Trees in Memory of a Society.

A lady in Portsmouth, N. H., has planted three trees in the new park there, one to represent the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, another for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, another for the birds,—the last a cherry-tree. Each tree has a placard, stating its object, and a bird-house has been erected on a pole for each tree. The birds commenced to build their nests in the houses the next morning after they were put up.

The centennial year is a good one for such memorial deeds.

HORSE-SHEDS.—A clergymah in another State, last year, told his people that they ought to provide horse-sheds near the church for the protection of horses on Sundays. We quoted what he said, making some comments. This was republished in other papers in that State, and three ranges of sheds have already resulted.

Are there no churches in New England where there are either no sheds or where they are dilapidated? If so, the summer will be a good time to build or repair them. Let other clergymen imitate their brother, and preach about it!

Pigeon-shooting Matches.

How full-grown men, for the purpose of exhibiting their skill, can shoot at and mutilate that emblem of peace, innocence and love, the dove, is a marvel to us. And yet we read frequent accounts of these displays, and, sad to say, women attend them and indorse the cruelty by their presence and applause.

If there were no other way to acquire skill in the use of the shot-gun, the practice might be justified; but the use of gyro-pigeons and glass balls furnishes the requisite practice. The "champion shot" of America, Capt. Bogardus, who brings down nine-tenths of the birds he shoots at, surely cannot claim that he needs to practice! But he goes about the country showing to crowds of thoughtless men and women that he misses but five out of fifty birds. And yet, of these forty-five birds "brought down," many are not instantly killed, but, with broken wings or torn body, suffer for a longer or shorter time, till they can be caught and killed.

We contend that, during this intermediate period, they suffer unnecessarily; besides, they are liable, with wounds not vital, to escape out of the grounds and linger for days or weeks, till death or the healing process relieves them.

This cruel "sport" is claimed by the gunners not to be unlawful, because there is no intentional cruelty, as they intend to kill every bird; but it seems to us, when it is known that at every match, with the most skilful gunners, some birds do suffer, it is hard to make a distinction between an intention and the positive knowledge that cruelty will follow.

We shall hope yet to convince our courts that the practice is unlawful, or to secure special legislation to prevent it.

WE are glad to notice that the Montreal Society is prosecuting poulterers for plucking fowls alive. One was fined \$10 the other day.

Bleeding Calves.

A butcher, to whom we had written in regard to bleeding calves before slaughtering, says, in reply: "I am not aware that I am using any unnecessary cruelty in my business of butchering calves. In fact, I am using the same method which all butchers pursue, and have used for the last fifty years. The demands of the trade require that all calves should be bled before butchering."

That's it; because housekeepers will buy white veal, therefore the poor calves must be bled till they are sick and faint and exhausted. Their sufferings are of no account compared with the "demands of the trade!" We have notified this butcher that we shall prosecute him if we can detect him in the practice. He practises it because others do, and because it has always been done; and, probably, until we wrote him, it had not occurred to him that the animal suffered almost the pangs of death for days before he was killed.

The faintness occasioned by repeated bleedings, is hard to bear, and injures the meat.

A distinguished physiologist says: "An exhaustive bleeding must render the meat less valuable, by removing a portion of its nutritive substances; and if the only object of the butcher is to give the veal a little additional whiteness, the practice cannot be too strongly condemned."

A well-known physician writes us: "The practice seems to me a wanton and worse than useless piece of cruelty. Even if there be no acute pain, the poor creatures are put into a state of feebleness and exhaustion, which it would seem, is not only a needless infliction, but deteriorates the nourishing qualities of the meat. Why should not the vendors of meats extract, by some process, all the blood they possibly can from all other meats? The revolting practice is kept up merely to gratify the public demand for white, blanched veal, the meat of an anemic, exhausted animal! A most mistaken view and a most perverted taste."

When will housekeepers learn to demand red veal for their tables? If the people would do this, "the demands of the trade" would stop all calf-bleeding and prevent a vast amount of suffering, a part of which each purchaser of white veal is indirectly responsible for.

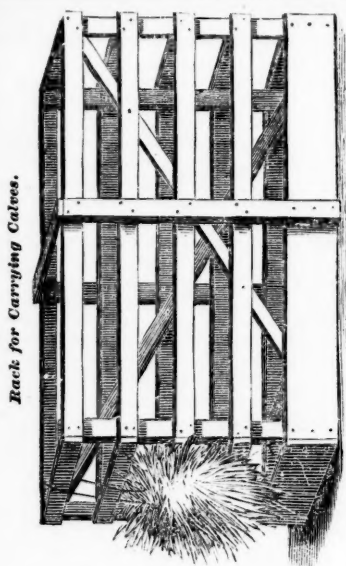
We hope all our agents will look to this practice, and that all housekeepers who object to the unnecessary suffering of animals will do their part towards curing this evil.

In our next we will publish an opinion of another distinguished physiologist on this subject.

MR. ANGELL lectured before the Methodist clergy in "Wesleyan Hall" on "Crime," May 8, and repeated the lecture at their request, May 29. He delivers the same lecture before the "Baptist" clergy, June 5, in the vestry of "Tremont Temple."

CONNECTICUT.—Now that the legislature is in session, will not some friend in that State get a charter for a society there, in place of the one which was chartered some years ago and has never been organized. Why should Connecticut so long neglect this cause?

PEOPLE who eat veal please read the articles on bleeding calves in this and other columns.



Winter-Port (Me.) Society.

[Organized May 11, 1866.]

President.—Hon. George White.
1st Vice-President.—Mrs. J. Lord.
2d Vice-President.—Mrs. E. C. Orne.
3d Vice-President.—Miss H. K. Croxford.
Secretary.—Rev. G. W. Jones.
Chaplain.—Rev. T. B. Tupper.
Directors.—Freeman Littlefield, G. S. Silsby, Dr. E. Mantor, Thomas A. Snow, F. W. Haley.

The preamble to the constitution of this Society is as follows:—

"The undersigned, believing that every person is placed in the world for the purpose of making it better, and for raising it up to a higher level of improvement and enjoyment, and that none should live exclusively to themselves, but that from every heart, truly exercised with love to God, will flow out a feeling of kindness and mercy towards all his creatures, hereby form ourselves into a society for the promotion of kindness to animals, and adopt the following constitution."

From what we know of the origin of this society, we judge it will become an active organization. Many other localities in Maine need associated action.

Poultry.

Much cruelty is practised upon poultry in transportation by crowding too many into coops and by the very common practice of tying their legs and carrying them head downwards.

The president of the Maryland Society has lately taken hold of this matter in earnest, and has issued the following notices:—

To Vendors of Poultry.—All persons engaged in the sale of poultry are earnestly requested to bring the same to market in coops; tying by the legs is inhuman and barbarous, and will not be allowed.

To all Housekeepers and Heads of Families.—I beg that you will aid me in my endeavor to break up the inhuman practice of the tying of poultry by the legs, by persistently refusing to purchase the same whenever presented at your doors.

GEORGIA.—The Women's Branch (Geo.) Society distributed prizes, last month, to the colored children of Augusta. Addresses were made by clergymen and others.

CASES INVESTIGATED

BY OFFICE AGENTS IN MAY.

Whole number of complaints, 126; viz., Overloading, 4; over-driving, 2; beating, 11; driving when lame and galled, 38; driving when diseased, 3; abandoning, 1; cruelty in transportation, 1; failing to provide proper food and shelter, 16; torturing, 11; general cruelty, 39.

Remedied without prosecution, 45; not substantiated, 26; not found, 5; under investigation, 3; prosecuted, 12; convicted, 6; warnings issued, 35.

Animals killed, 23; temporarily taken from work, 22.

FINES.

Justices' Courts.—Canton, \$3; Belchertown, \$10; Woburn, \$10. **Police Courts.**—Somerville, \$25; Fitchburg (two cases), \$20; Lawrence (two cases), \$20.

District Courts.—First Eastern, Worcester, \$5; First Essex, \$20.

Municipal Court.—Boston (two cases), \$10.

RECEIPTS BY THE SOCIETY THIS MONTH.

[All sums of money received by the Society during the past month appear in this column, with the names, so far as known, of the persons giving or paying the same. If remittances or payments to us or our agents are not acknowledged in this column, parties will please notify the Secretary at once; in which case they will be acknowledged in the next paper. Donors are requested to send names or initials with their donations.]

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

"F," \$100; Joseph Baker, \$100.

TEN DOLLARS EACH.

Charles Merriam, Jonathan B. Bright, Miss F. A. Davis, Oliver W. Peabody.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

George Merriam, Benj. H. Paddock, George Fera, Alex. H. Bullock, Charles Adams, Jr., E. B. Welch, Miss Barbara H. Channing, Miss M. M. Newhall.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. Wm. H. Brown, Mrs. M. E. L'Hommiedieu, a Friend.

SUBSCRIBERS ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. George W. Garland, Mrs. L. A. Bailey, Mrs. Prescott Fisk, Mrs. H. C. D. King, Cary L. Applegate, George W. Lewis, Geo. H. Perkins, Mrs. J. W. Porter, Miss Elizabeth P. Hall, Mrs. Caroline A. Mason, Miss Louise W. King, Miss A. C. Clapp, Mrs. H. S. Josselyn, Dana Library, Gorham Blake, Miss Ellen Blake, Herbert Young, B. F. Burgess & Son, H. L. Lawrence, I. N. Fitts, Mrs. Richard F. Bond, R. K. Darrah, Miss Darrah, Mrs. A. A. Roath, Mrs. H. C. Kendrick, W. H. Barnum, John F. McClure, Albert Fogg, Mrs. A. O. Allen, C. H. Dennie, H. P. Webster, J. D. Philbrook, D. S. Philbrook, S. H. Allen, Lyman White, Charles E. Moody, Gilman, Cheney & Co., J. W. Austin, E. A. Wadleigh, Russell Marston, George Albree, J. W. Blake, Norcross, Mellen & Co., Eben Snow, Mrs. Augustus Parker, J. B. Eaton, William H. Odiorne, J. Lovejoy & Sons, J. S. Dunlap, T. R. Lambert, Josiah Osgood, J. W. Fletcher, Ezra Abbott, Pelham Bonney, Social Union, George W. Whittle, S. Weld, James Joy, Lewis W. Nute, H. O. Houghton, T. R. B. Edmonds, Mrs. Edward R. Cogswell, A. D. Sinclair, T. C. S. Miss Sarah R. Bowles, W. Wyman, C. A. Jordan, L. A. Bigelow, "Alms-house" No. Cambridge, W. A. Byram, Mrs. Ade O. Monroe, A. A. Whitney, George S. Winslow, Benj. W. Whitney, Edward Sawyer, Pelham Williams, Francis H. Turner, Mrs. C. W. Sever, Miss M. S. Wheeler, W. L. Whitney, William Whiting, Mrs. Otis Everett, Otis Little, D. M. Parker, William Gerry, Mrs. Joseph Beale, Edward Lawrence, Miss M. A. Mollineux, J. B. S. Jackson, Mrs. J. H. Whitman, H. W. Spurr, Miss M. Rosalia Merrill, C. E. Cram, Mrs. E. F. Lincoln, Freddie J. Gough, Henry Thayer & Co., Mrs. George Woodman, Mrs. R. W. Stackpole, Isaac C. Holmes, Edward L. Tead, A. D. Weld, Horatio Wellington & Co., Miss Susan L. Sawyer, Miss E. R. Brower, William Prescott, William Ingalls, Francis Ham, Wm. F. Freeman, Jos. Goodnow, Moses W. Weld, James Parker, John C. Fernald, Mrs. Charles H. Leonard, S. McNutt, J. P. Farmer, E. E. Derrison, Norris Fines, Seth Rich, A. A. Ward, W. H. Thompson, Ralph E. Butler, Wm. E. Connor, J. H. Putnam, Hiram Johnson, Boylston Ins. Co., Miss Susan W. Webb, Mrs. J. G. Waite, G. S. Woodward, E. Manter, E. C. Arey, George White, L. D. Curtis, N. A. Rich, Willey Dudley, Mrs. Carrie R. Chase, David Robinson, George Goodnow, C. F. Bellows, Nath'l M. Jones, Joseph A. Willard, Benjamin Gage, Mrs. S. P. Dexter, Mrs. Wm. Croswell, A. C. Flint, Lemuel Clapp, Miss A. M. Amory, Washington Allen, S. Whitney, Daniel W. Rogers, S. P. Tenney, Mrs. Francis Curtis, A. P. Pierce, Rice, Kendall & Co., Wm. Darley & Son, Miss C. S. Cushing, Edward Cordis, A. L. Cooleedge, Lane & Hubbard, George L. Gill, Frank E. Smith, Mrs. F. D. Ellis, L. Henry Paige, George W. Carnes, Landon Adams, Edgar H. Reed, William H. Plummer, Taunton "Mission," N. Cantabury, Miss S. E. Haskell, George M. Wilson, Mark E. Noble, Rufus Eager, L. B. Hatch, Henry Taber, Wm. P. Corthell, Miss Sarah M. Holmes, J. W. P. Jenks, George Kinney, Miss Mary Jane Weil, Miss Lydia Nichols, B. O. Wilson, Mrs. Clara F. Berry, Mrs. C. B. Richmond, H. M. & J. Rice, William B. Callender, Franklin Dickinson, George S. Estey, Clayton French, W. A. Lander, Jacob Horton, John C. Dillon, John P. Knowles, Oliver Prescott, C. C. French, Frank O. Wellington, Morris Brigham, Mrs. Willard Nye, Cone Library, James H. Eaton, Eli Patch, Henry & Marsh, F. & J. M. Richmond, Oscar Witherill, Thomas Nye, Jr., Henry Fuller, Jr., Virgil Perkins, William Barker, Jr., Bertie Galt, W. B. Butler, William H. Ford, Mrs. E. G. Berry, J. P. Andrews, Miss E. Pierce, Simpson Hart, George E. Allen, De L. Chittenden, Maude Estelle Dearborn, J. O. Wells, G. A. Parker, E. Flint, Miss Mary A. Batchelder, N. C. Poor, John G. Barker, P. F. Lyndon, Mrs. J. H. Gage, O. Frary, D. L. Gillette, Mrs. Sam'l Nickerson, Oliver Plimpton, Willie T. Nickerson, J. C. Jackson, George S. Motley, E. Kettles, A. A. Reed, Jr., Mrs. Harriet S. Havens, Benjamin Gates, C. A. Nichols, William E. Gilmore, John Keefe, Mrs. A. D. Chase, Josiah Chapin, F. N. Seabury, Thomas W. Sprague, Mrs. Mary L. Keith, Mrs. M. M. Rankin, Mrs. N. W. Appleton, Mrs. Rebecca A. Balcom, Joseph Kingman, J. A. Fayweather, Mrs. T. C. Caldwell, Mrs. George Bancroft, Rufus Kendrick, Joseph Leland Keith, Geo. S. Bryant & Co., Walter Palmer, Miss Barbara H. Channing, Mrs. S. T. Dana, T. P. Clifford, Mrs. William Christie, Fred Wm. Connor, Mrs. H.

T. Brackett, Miss Mary L. Ober, A. de Ianon, Harry Rowland, Mrs. A. W. L. Glen, Miss Bates, Mrs. Wm. L. Dwight, Olney Arnold, Jonas A. Marshall, F. A. King, Lycurgus Sayles, Miss Sarah C. Pierce, Mrs. R. P. Johnson, Warren N. Bourne, William D. Prouty, Ralph Hobill, Miss Polly Lewis, Mrs. Sam'l Firth, Miss Mary D. Parker, Samuel Little, P. Maher, S. T. Lincoln, James H. Stannard, Mrs. F. J. Vinton, V. F. McGulley, Miss Annie McCall, Wm. R. Roundy, Miss E. Pierce, E. W. Gilmore, Robert Davis, S. P. Hill, Joseph Grinnell, Mrs. M. S. Bidwell, William D. Peck, Isaac Gardner, John F. Woodman, Joseph Cummings, Cornelius Babcock, Irving T. Guild, Charles Paul, R. C. Greenleaf, Benjamin F. Knowles, Miss Lydia T. Baldwin, Miss Catharine Harmon, Mrs. George Stevens, David M. Meeker, Charles L. Noble, Mrs. A. Hamilton, Mrs. J. J. Pickering, W. W. Rice, Henry C. Allen, Unknown.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

George Russell, Mrs. Moses Merrill, Joseph F. Paul, Alvin Vinal, Mrs. Mary S. Ellison, Miss Charlotte E. Ellison, J. Huff Jones, Edward Kendall, Abner W. Pollard, Mrs. A. Bigelow, D. Eldredge, Charles C. Goodwin, Justin A. Jacobs, J. P. C. Winship, Francis J. Nash, J. A. Newell, Dr. Putnam, Joseph L. Brigham, Jonathan French, G. N. Thomson, A. W. Bangs, Mrs. F. D. Allen, Miss Sarah S. Gardner, R. B. Forbes, Mrs. E. H. Robinson, Matthew Howland, J. F. Mitchell, Charles Woolley, Henry T. Wood, Christian Bros., Stephen Crowell, Charles E. Carpenter, W. H. Hopkins, George Newhall, Frank B. Redfield, J. W. Waterhouse, Ex-Gov. Goodwin, J. A. Palmer, John P. Knowles, Miss Margaret Mills, George W. Harris, Miss Annie J. Stokes, C. G. Thompson, Mrs. M. E. L'Hommiedieu, Swedish and Norwegian Consul, E. J. Gerry, \$3; Zalmon Bonnet, \$5; Miss Sanger, 75 cents; Mrs. R. W. Emerson, \$3.50; H. M. Puffer, 25 cents; Miss Lizzie Webster, 50 cents; Benjamin D. Hicks, \$5; Miss H. M. Gale, \$4.

To Subscribers.

Hereafter we will inclose receipts for subscriptions in the next paper after they are paid.

Subscribers Wanted.

To make and increase public sentiment on this subject, we have distributed a large proportion of the papers published in the last eight years free, in various parts of the country. Our paper has not been self-supporting. We feel now that the people are sufficiently awake, so that we ought to have subscribers enough to meet the cost. We ask nothing more.

Our May Paper.

A CENTENNIAL NUMBER.

In our May number we endeavored to combine a sketch of the location, purposes, and work of kindred societies throughout the world, so that friends of the cause could have at hand, for reference, in one document, such information as is desirable to aid in the formation of new societies, or to give increased activity to present organizations. Any person who subscribes during the present volume, can, upon request, be furnished with a copy of that paper.

The following are the contents:—

1. A History of the Work.
2. A List of Foreign Societies.
3. A List of American Societies.
4. Our Thirty-Nine Articles of Faith.
5. A List of Humane Books and Essays.
6. A List of Kindred Papers.
7. Sketch of the Work of other Societies.
8. List of our Officers.
9. List of our Life Members.
10. List of our Annual Members.
11. Our Constitution.
12. Rates of Membership.
13. Substance of the U. S. Transportation Law.
14. Substance of Bird Law.
15. Woman's Work.
16. Work of our Society.
17. Mr. Angell's Lectures.
18. Our Exhibition at the Centennial.

TAUNTON.—At the annual meeting of the Taunton Society, P. C. A., it was voted to request the city government to erect fountains in eight different places in that city. A. F. Sprague resigned as agent of the Society, and George H. Babbitt, Jr., was appointed. Mr. B. is also agent of our Society.

An honest reputation is within the reach of all men; they obtain it by social virtues and by doing their duty. This kind of reputation, it is true, is neither brilliant nor startling, but it is often the most useful for happiness.

Children's Department.

How Would Boys Like It?

At this season, when some bad and some thoughtless boys are preparing to rob bird's nests of their eggs, or of the young birds, we present a picture showing how another kind of nests have been robbed! The young creatures who have been stolen are doubtless suffering terribly by being torn away from their home nest, and the parents are grieved to the heart for the loss of their children. Do you think, boys, that the young bird does not suffer when taken away from its home? Do you not think that the father and mother birds grieve over the loss of their children? If not, why their cries when their nest is approached by an enemy, whether man, boy or animal? We cannot see how any child can bear to rob a nest. We should suppose he would feel as if he had stolen something, and as if he were pursued and might be arrested. But whether he feels so or not, he *has* stolen, and is liable to be arrested by any constable, sheriff or police officer, for the law makes it a criminal offence to disturb a bird's nest at any season of the year.

But we hope every boy who reads this will be prevented by kindness (which is better than fear) from doing such a cruel act, and that he will induce his companions to be equally kind.

"If You Please."

When the Duke of Wellington was sick, the last he took was a little tea. On his servant handing it to him on a saucer, and asking if he would have it, the Duke replied, "Yes, if you please." These were his last words. How much kindness and courtesy are expressed by them! He who had commanded great armies, and was long accustomed to the tone of authority, did not overlook the small courtesies of life. Ah, how many boys do! What a rude tone of command they often use to their little brothers and sisters, and sometimes to their mothers! They order so. That is ill-bred, and shows, to say the least, a want of thought. In all your home talk, remember "If you please." To all who wait upon or serve you, believe that "If you please" will make you better served than all the cross or ordering words in the whole dictionary. Do not forget these little words—"If you please."

KIND words are like the flowers we may scatter around us, whose fragrance rises up like incense; or, better still, they remind us of the girl in the fairy tale, from whose lips, when she spoke, beautiful pearls fell. But they are of more value than pearls. From them we reap a rich reward here, and they are treasures laid up in heaven, —and they cost nothing.

HOW WOULD BOYS LIKE IT?

*A Pet Fox.*

A boy on a farm is nothing without his pets; at least, a dog, and probably rabbits, chickens, ducks and guinea-hens. A guinea-hen suits a boy. It is entirely useless, and makes a more disagreeable noise than a Chinese gong. I once domesticated a young fox, which a neighbor had caught. It is a mistake to suppose the fox cannot be tamed. Jacko was a very clever little animal, and behaved, in all respects, with propriety. He kept Sunday as well as any day, and all the ten commandments that he could understand. He was a very graceful play-fellow, and seemed to have an affection for me. He lived in a woodpile in the door-yard, and when I lay down at the entrance to his house and called him, he would come out and lick my face. I taught him a great many tricks, and all the virtues. That year I had a large number of hens, and Jacko went about among them with the most perfect indifference, never touching an egg or a feather. So excellent was his reputation, that I would have trusted him in the hen-roost in the dark, without counting the hens. He used to go regularly with me about the coops, pricking up his ears in an intelligent manner, and with a demure eye and the most virtuous droop of the tail. Charming fox! If he had held out a little while longer, I should have put him into a Sunday-school book. But I began to miss chickens. They disappeared mysteriously in the night. I would not suspect Jacko at first, for he looked honest, and in the daytime seemed to be as much interested in the chickens as I was. But one morning when I went to call him, I found feathers at the entrance of his hole,—chicken feathers. He couldn't deny it. He was a thief. His fox nature had come out, under severe temptation. He had a thousand virtues and one crime. But that crime struck at the foundation of society. He deceived and stole, and no pretty ways could hide the fact. I trusted him no longer. Such is the fate of deceptive boys as well as foxes.

Learning to be Patient.

"Mother," said Mary, "I can't make Henry put his figures as I tell him."

"Be patient, my dear, and do not speak so sharply."

"But he won't let me tell him how to put his figures; and he does not know how to do it himself," said Mary, very pettishly.

"Well, my dear, if Henry won't learn a lesson in figures, suppose you try to teach him one in patience. This is hard to teach, and harder to learn than any lesson in figures; and perhaps when you have learned this, the other will be easier to both of you."

Mary hung her head, for she felt that it was a shame to any little girl to be fretted by such a little thing, or, indeed, by anything; and she began to think that perhaps she deserved to be blamed as well as Henry.

A Cunning Squirrel.

A good story is told us which would seem to suggest the theory, that squirrels can reason from cause to effect. The hungry nut-cracker had been in the habit of helping himself to a peanut, now and then, from a fruit-stand near the West Street gate, but one day found that the woman who tends the stand had covered her peanuts with a cloth. So he seized a peach, and made off with it. The woman gave chase; and the squirrel, after drawing her some distance from the stand, dropped the peach, started back on the double quick, seized a nut before she could get back, and made off with it, much to the amusement of the bystanders.

A CHARRED shingle fell over a bird's nest in Ingleside, Mass., while a building was burning near by, and some young sparrows were thus protected, although the heat was intense enough to destroy the leaves on the tree.

School-Boys and Birds.

For some years past, one of the principal objects of the French Societe Central d'Agriculture et d'Horticulture has been to encourage the destruction of injurious animals, particularly insects, and the protection of insectivorous birds. The principals of several schools have seconded these efforts in a most praiseworthy manner. Prizes are offered for the destruction of vermin of all sorts, and at the same time for the preservation of useful birds. Eleven scholars in one school destroyed each 1,666 insects, of various sorts, besides forty-two nests of caterpillars; and they protected twenty-seven nests of useful birds, sheltering 143 young. This is only one of several cases reported, the numbers of which are mostly much higher. It would appear that insectivorous birds have been almost exterminated in some parts of France, and injurious insects have increased proportionately, so that they have become a formidable scourge.

A good suggestion for Massachusetts teachers.
—[ED.]

ARTHUR REGAN, eight years old, of Karns City, rode a horse into a creek of water. The horse stepped into a deep hole, when the boy fell off and would have been drowned had not the animal seized him by the back and carried him to the bank. The mark of the horse's teeth are yet to be seen in the boy's flesh.

THE cat story in March paper, reminds one of our friends of her cat who used to open three doors to get from the cellar to the sitting-room. She would climb up on the door, strike the latch with her paw, and thus open the door. If the door had a knob, she would hang on to that till it turned.

Our General Law.

The statute under which we prosecute is too long to copy entire, but we give the substance of it.

SECT. 1. Whoever overdrives, overloads, drives when overloaded, overworks, tortures, torments, deprives of necessary sustenance, cruelly beats, mutilates, or cruelly kills, or causes, procures, to be so overdriven, overloaded, driven when overloaded, overworked, tortured, tormented, deprived of necessary sustenance, cruelly beaten, mutilated, or cruelly killed, any animal; and whoever, having the charge or custody of any animal, either as owner or otherwise, inflicts unnecessary cruelty upon the same, or unnecessarily fails to provide the same with proper food, drink, shelter or protection from the weather, shall, for every such offence, be punished by imprisonment in jail, not exceeding one year, or by fine not exceeding two hundred and fifty dollars, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

SECT. 2. Every owner, possessor, or person having the charge or custody of any animal, who cruelly drives or works the same when unfit for labor, or cruelly abandons the same, or who carries the same, or causes the same to be carried, in, or upon, any vehicle, or otherwise, in an unnecessarily cruel or inhuman manner, or knowingly and wilfully authorizes, or permits the same to be subjected to unnecessary torture, suffering or cruelty, of any kind, shall be punished for every such offence in the manner provided in section 1.

Subsequent sections forbid the confinement of animals in cars, more than twenty-eight hours, without food, water and rest,—authorize arrest without warrant in all cases of cruelty to animals—authorize a search warrant,—provide that the word "animal" means all brute creatures, and makes it the duty of all constables, police officers and sheriffs to enforce and give police courts and trial justices full jurisdiction.

It is a great gift of the gods to be born with a hatred and contempt of all injustice and meanness.

Drinking Troughs and Fountains.

Among the blessings bestowed upon animals without resort to the law, is the establishment of drinking-troughs. Many of our friends have embalmed their memories by erecting these of a durable character, and many others have deserved the gratitude of travellers and their animals by placing by the roadside temporary conveniences of this kind. When this society was organized, there was no public drinking-trough in Boston; now there are twenty-seven. More are awaiting suitable places to be located. Many of these have been paid for by members and friends of the Society.

In country towns more attention has been given to this of late, as will have been seen by the lists we have published.

In furtherance of this idea, the following statute was passed (chapter 84, Acts of 1872):—

"AN ACT to authorize Selectmen of Towns to establish Public Watering-Places.

"Be it enacted, &c., as follows:

"SECT. 1. The selectmen of the various towns may establish and maintain such public drinking-troughs, wells and fountains within the public highways, squares and commons of their respective towns, as in their judgment the public necessity and convenience may require; and the several towns are hereby authorized to raise and appropriate such sums of money as shall be necessary to defray the expense thereof."

And chapter 174, Acts of 1875, entitled "An Act to encourage the planting of shade-trees, erecting and maintaining drinking-fountains," etc., has the following provision:—

"SECT. 1. Any savings bank in this Commonwealth is hereby authorized to receive funds, in trust, on deposit, to an unlimited amount, for any one or all of the hereinafter named purposes: said funds shall be placed upon interest in said bank, and the interest and dividends arising therefrom shall be paid semi-annually to such town, city or cemetery authorities as may be designated by the donors of said funds, or the will of the person bequeathing the same; said interest and dividends to be expended by such town, city or cemetery authorities, within the precincts of such town, city or cemetery, in setting out shade-trees in streets and parks, and in improving the same; in purchasing land for parks, and improving the same; in maintaining cemeteries or cemetery lots: and in erecting and maintaining drinking-fountains in public places; for any one or all of the before-named purposes, as may be specified by the donors of said funds, or the will of the person bequeathing the same. No part of the principal of said funds shall be withdrawn or expended, and it shall be exempt from attachment or levy on execution."

What better monument can men and women erect for themselves than one out of which flows a perpetual blessing?

Broad-Rimmed Wheels.

On a wagon with broad-rimmed wheels the old horse will draw a ton of coal or stone with the same force, to appearance, as he would take to draw 1,000 or 1,200 pounds on the other wagon, the wheels of which have narrow rims. When hauling muck from the bog-meadow he will take more and larger loads than he can draw in the other wagon. When passing over soft ground, where his feet sink in the depth of the hoofs, the broad rims roll along over the surface as if there were no load on the wagon. There is a great advantage in having the rims of farm wagons broad, say four inches for two-horse wagons.—*Cor. Practical Farmer.*

*Stable and Farm.**Tying Calves' Legs.*

We fear that this practice still continues in many country towns, and we again urge our local agents to attend to the matter. Farmers as well as butchers practise this cruelty. It must be evident to every one who thinks of the matter at all that the animals suffer, and as the suffering is "unnecessary" it is unlawful. By the use of a rack no tying is needed.

Cruelty to Calves.

A correspondent of one of our Massachusetts exchanges thus describes a butchering establishment where, he says:—

It has been, for years, the custom to deal with calves in the following manner. In the latter end of a week they have been bled on the farm where they are raised. Now, bleeding always produces intense thirst on the part of warm-blooded animals. On the Monday following this bleeding, it has been the custom of the proprietors of the establishment to go around and gather the calves they have bled. In a blazing, sweltering July or August day, these poor enfeebled and thirsty creatures are taken from the cool, shady barns where they have hitherto lived, and are put into frequently crowded crates and carried for one or more hours through a fierce, heated atmosphere,—their thirst intensified to agony by the process,—to a slaughter-house reeking with the smell of blood and offal, always a source of terror and horror to herbivorous animals. Here they are kept, many of them at least, until the next day, without a mouthful to eat or a drop to assuage their agonizing thirst, and then killed. I have seen calves killed in that establishment, within ten years, late on a Tuesday afternoon, that had probably been brought there on Monday morning; nearly thirty hours. And the method of killing was damnable. Instead of a quick, hard blow upon the head, ending all consciousness, the poor beings were drawn up, all alive, by their hind legs, their heads over the blood of their predecessors, and then their throats cut.

Now, in the name of not only humanity and mercifulness, but of common decency, I object to this. Animals must be killed. But they should cease being needlessly tortured. Calves, that cannot receive food or drink when away from their mothers, should be killed on the very day they are taken from them. Slaughter-houses should be so arranged or cleansed that animals therein may not be agonized by the smell of blood and offal. The incision to take away the blood should not be made till consciousness is ended by an effective blow upon the head.

I have written this article with great reluctance, but I shall never leave the subject until the horrible cruelties of which I speak are ended.

I would add here that doubtless some of the calves are taken from owners who save something by giving the animals no breakfast on the morning of their removal. So they live without food or drink from Sunday till Tuesday afternoon.

Once more. The killing of hogs, by cutting their throats while in a state of perfect consciousness, is a villainy that ought to end among all decent people. I have seen a hog so killed suffer horribly in the hands of an experienced butcher.

Will our agents see if, in any other butchering establishment, this species of cruelty is practised, and if so, take measures to prevent it?—[ED.]

LEAVES are light and useless and idle and wavering and changeable; they even dance; yet God has made them part of the oak. In so doing he has given us a lesson not to deny the stout-heartedness within because we see the lightness without.—*J. C. Hare.*

Massachusetts Record.

The first statute against cruelty to animals ever adopted in the world, so far as we know, was enacted by the Massachusetts Colony, in 1641, as follows:—"It is ordered by this court, that no man shall exercise any tyranny or cruelty towards any brute creatures which are usually kept for the use of man."

In 1837, Rev. Dr. Lowell, of Boston, preached a sermon on cruelty to animals. In 1847, Dr. John C. Warren, of Boston, delivered an address on cruelty to horses. In the same year, John H. Dexter, Esq., of Boston, published a pamphlet entitled "A Plea for the Horse." In May, 1867, Mrs. William Appleton, of Boston, took the initiatory steps in Massachusetts for the formation of a society. She and her friends obtained the consent of about one hundred prominent gentlemen of Boston to become patrons of a society. Application was made to the legislature for an Act of incorporation, but no decision had been arrived at, when, February 24, 1868, Mr. George T. Angell (who was not aware of any movement) published a letter in the "Boston Advertiser" inviting all persons interested to stop the abuse of animals to join him in such a work. Mr. A. had long felt deeply on the subject, and in 1864, had incorporated into his will a provision directing his trustees to expend the bulk of his property "in circulating in common schools, Sabbath schools, or other schools, or otherwise, in such manner as his trustees shall deem best, such books, tracts or pamphlets as in their judgment will tend most to impress upon the minds of youth their duty towards those domestic animals which God may make dependent upon them."

Mrs. Appleton and other ladies and gentlemen responded to the invitation of Mr. Angell, and aided by Chief Justice Bigelow, Hon. Wm. Gray, Russell Sturgis, Jr., and others, an Act of incorporation for the Massachusetts society was obtained, and it was organized March 31, and a new statute was enacted May 14, 1868.

The original plan of the society was to secure the enactment and enforcement of suitable laws, and to carry humane education as far as possible throughout the State, the country and the world. How far, and by what means, this has been done, will appear under the article "Our Society." On the 2d of June, 1868, "Our Dumb Animals" was issued, the first paper of its kind in the world.

Mrs. Appleton has made constant personal investigation into cases of cruelty, excited the interest of many friends, and freely given "material aid." Mr. Angell has been president of the society from the beginning, and has spent gratuitously, the larger part of his time in correspondence, in interviews with authorities and individuals, in addresses in various places, in preparing essays, etc.

The society has expended more than ten thousand dollars per annum, received from donations, memberships, bequests and the two fairs in 1871 and 1875 which netted about \$22,500 each.

Its centennial exhibition of humane inventions, books and documents, may be seen in the Massachusetts Educational Department.

There are local societies at Taunton, Newburyport, Lowell, and Florence.

Our Society.

For an account of the origin of this Society, see above.

Its purposes, as expressed in its "thirty-nine articles of faith" (which have been adopted by many other societies), are as follows:—

OUR THIRTY-NINE ARTICLES OF FAITH.

We believe it to be our duty—

To Stop—

1. The beating of animals.
2. Overloading.
3. Overdriving.
4. Underfeeding.
5. Driving galled and disabled animals.

6. Tying calves and sheep's legs.
7. Cruelties on railroad stock-trains.
8. Overloading horse-cars.
9. Neglect of shelter for animals.
10. Plucking live fowls.
11. Dog-fights.
12. Vivisection without anaesthetics.
13. The use of tight check-reins.
14. Bleeding calves.
15. Clipping dogs' ears and tails.
16. Bagging cows.

To Introduce—

17. Better roads and pavements.
18. Better methods for slaughtering.
19. Better methods of horseshoeing.
20. Improved cattle-cars.
21. Drinking-fountains.
22. Better laws in every State.
23. Our paper in Sabbath schools and among children.

To Induce—

24. Children to be humane.
25. Teachers to teach kindness to animals.
26. Clergymen to preach it.
27. Authors to write it.
28. Editors to keep it before the people.
29. Drivers and trainers of horses to try kindness.
30. Owners of horses to feed regularly.
31. People to protect insectivorous birds.
32. Boys not to molest birds' nests.
33. Men to take better care of stock.
34. Everybody not to sell their old family horses to owners of tip-carts.
35. People of other States to form societies.
36. Men to give money to forward the cause.
37. Ladies to interest themselves in the work.
38. People to appreciate the intelligence and virtues of animals.
39. And, generally, to make men, women, and children better, because more humane.

OUR WORK.

To carry forward our work, we have issued—

One million copies of "Our Dumb Animals"; two hundred thousand essays on Cattle Transportation, Check-Rein, Insect-Eating Birds, Humane Killing, etc.; thirty thousand copies of the Statute on Cruelty to Animals; five thousand placards of advice and warning to teamsters, etc., and many thousand circulars on various subjects.

These papers and documents have been sent to legislatures, public libraries, Christian associations, courts, police officers, city and town authorities, clergymen, teachers, authors, Sunday schools, colleges, and to managers of railroads, drivers, butchers, etc., and to newspapers throughout the United States.

We have also sent 1,000 copies of a valuable essay on horseshoeing to the blacksmiths of Massachusetts. Bound copies of our paper have been placed in leading hotels and steamboats.

We have published the following essays:—

- "The Check-Rein." By Geo. T. Angell.
 "Insect-Eating Birds." By Frank H. Palmer.
 "Cattle Transportation." By Geo. T. Angell.
 "How to Kill Animals Humanely." By Prof. D. D. Slade.
 "Five Questions Answered." By Geo. T. Angell.
 "Protection of Animals." By Geo. T. Angell.

The bird and other essays have been republished by sundry papers in other States. We lend the twenty cuts which illustrate this work to these papers, without charge. We have aided in the circulation of various English and American books inculcating humane sentiments.

We have distributed four hundred prizes to the scholars in Massachusetts for compositions on "Kindness to Animals."

Prizes have been awarded by us at two New England Agricultural Fairs, for improvements in bridles, bits, collars, whiffletrees, horseshoes, and for various other improvements in harness, etc.

Efforts have been made to lessen the suffering of animals on railroads by sending an agent over the various routes, and by visits to stock-yards, and by encouraging the use of compartment-cars.

A national law has been secured in Congress for the same purpose, and a state law against dog and cock fighting. Drinking-troughs have been erected, and a law secured to encourage their introduction throughout the State. Check-rein signs

have been erected at the foot of steep hills. Hammers and hoods for killing horses mercifully have been provided for police stations in Boston and vicinity. Hundreds of old and disabled horses have been killed, hundreds of others withdrawn from work, and other hundreds provided with better shelter by our direction. Hundreds of persons have been prosecuted annually for cruelty to animals, and about fifteen thousand cases have been investigated.

We have about four hundred and fifty prosecuting agents, with police powers, in various parts of the State. Our agents manage all cases before the lower courts, as we employ no counsel.

But this gives a limited view of our operations. Various methods have been adopted to influence public sentiment, among which have been Mr. Angell's lectures (see below) and the increased interest excited among authors, teachers, clergymen and editors.

Our work is educational, as well as punitive. The law is an educational instrument which we endeavor to use without malice.

In the last sixteen months, we have—

| | |
|----------------------------|--------------|
| Investigated, | 4,211 cases. |
| Prosecuted, | 234 " |
| Animals killed, | 531 " |
| Taken from work, | 679 " |

The cases investigated cover overloading, overworking, overdriving, beating, abandoning, driving lame, galled or diseased animals, torturing, cruel transportation, deficient food or shelter, and a great variety of other offences.

As long as men are selfish, and lack self-control, so long there will be a necessity for societies like ours; and we trust there will always be found humane men and women who will see to it that they are sustained.

Mr. Angell's Lectures and Addresses.

As a part of the work of the Massachusetts Society, Mr. Angell has delivered numerous lectures and addresses gratuitously, as follows:

In Massachusetts: At Boston, Chelsea, Charlestown, Cambridge, Worcester, Taunton, New Bedford, Lowell, Haverhill, Newburyport, Lynn, Hopkinton, Westborough, North Brookfield, Amherst, Northfield, Gill, South Hadley, Northampton, Williamstown, Stoneham, Lynnfield, Oak Bluffs, Vineyard Camp-Ground, Pigeon Cove, Marlborough, Neponset, North Orange, Athol, Weymouth, Pepperell, Middleton, Amesbury, Billerica, Framingham, Tyngsborough. In Maine, at Portland. In New Hampshire, at Portsmouth, Manchester, Concord, Weare, Wolfborough, Plymouth, Lancaster, Littleton, Bethlehem, Hanover, Keene, Winchester. In Vermont, at Brattleborough and Cavendish. In Connecticut, at New Haven. In Rhode Island, at Providence and Newport. And at New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Toronto, and Montreal.

Amongst the audiences addressed are the following:—

American Social Science Association, Massachusetts Agricultural College, New England Agricultural Society, legislatures of Connecticut and New Hampshire, faculties and students of Dartmouth, Williams, and Amherst colleges, and of Harvard and Boston universities, Massachusetts and Connecticut State Teachers' associations, students of Mt. Holyoke Female Seminary, various normal schools in Massachusetts, New Hampshire, and Rhode Island, various high, grammar, and Sunday schools, Massachusetts State Reform School, New England Methodist Conference, New England Women's Club, Congregational clergy of Boston, Methodist clergy of Boston, clergy of all denominations of Boston, Essex County Unitarian clergy, Young Men's Christian Union, various union meetings of churches on Lord's Day, and the churches and Sunday schools of nearly all denominations, in addition to his addresses in England in 1869.

He will continue to address religious, humane, educational and other organizations, gratuitously, as opportunity offers.

